

Directors Receive Gifts.
Norris B. Gregg, director of concessions, and Mark Bennett, chief of the general press bureau at the World's Fair, were honored at the meeting of handsome gifts from their associates and employees. Mr. Gregg received a silver loving cup and Mr. Bennett received a silk umbrella.

St. Louis Exposition. Grand Prize.

Highest Possible Award

has been granted
to

Hunyadi János Natural Laxative Water.

WHY?

Because it is
the best!

WHO HAS FOUND \$15,000 IN GOLD?

Mysteriously Disappeared From
the Office of the Wells
Fargo in 'Frisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.—Since Tuesday of this week officers of the Wells Fargo Express Co. and a force of special detectives have been working a trace of \$15,000 in gold which has disappeared from the company's office in this city. The money was in double eagles and was delivered to the company's agents for shipment to San Jose.

It has been found that the money was properly waybilled but from that point all trace of the shipment is lost. Officials have been questioned and searching investigations have been made, but with no result.

Whether it was lost or stolen no one knows.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup reduces inflammation while children are teething.

Steamship Movements.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Sailed: Steamer Baltic, Liverpool; Nord America, Naples and Genoa; Lombardia, Naples and Genoa; Genoa, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer Rhine, Liverpool; Nord America, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer Phenicia, New York; Genoa, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer Savona, Queenstown, Nov. 30.—Sailed: Steamer Savona, Liverpool, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer Minnesota, New York, via Queenstown.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer New York.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer Liverpool, from Antwerp.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Steamer Liverpool, from Queenstown; Merion, Philadelphia, via Queenstown.

GENOA, Nov. 30.—Arrived: Princess Irene, New York; Goliath and Naples.

PORT SAID, Nov. 30.—Sailed: Omnia, Tezuka, via Yokohama, Hongkong and Batavia.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 30.—Sailed: Oceanic, New York, via Queenstown.

ANOTHER KEY TO PORT ARTHUR IN JAPAN'S HANDS

Assault on 203 Meter Hill Success-
ful After Four Hours' Fighting, Following Charges Which
the Russians Repulsed.

HEAPS OF SLAIN LEFT ON HILLSIDE

Tokio Ablaze With Excitement
Over the Success, and Recruit-
ing Under the New Conscription
Act Begins Auspiciously.

TOKIO, Dec. 1.—10 a. m.—The imperial army headquarters announces that the Japanese troops besieging Port Arthur are in possession of 203-meter hill. The following dispatch has been given out:

"The army commenced a bombardment

against 203-meter hill at dawn Nov. 30 and made several charges before 4 o'clock

in the afternoon. Owing to the enemy's stubborn resistance the charges failed.

"At 5 o'clock in the afternoon our force

advanced to within the southeastern portion

of the hill, made a fierce charge and reached

within thirty meters of the summit.

"At 7 o'clock with reinforcements we charged to the top which was occupied by our forces. Against the northeastern part of the hill we also charged.

"At 8 o'clock the entire fort on the sum-

mit fell into our hands.

"The Russians left heaps of dead bodies

on the eastern side of the hill but we have

had no time to investigate further."

TOKIO, Dec. 1.—NOON.—Gen. Nogi's telegram announcing the storming and capture of "203-meter hill" was received with cheers by the Japanese people. It revives the hope of an early capture of Port Arthur proper.

The people have now despaired of the

success of the besiegers, but the fortitude

of the defenders and the protracted

the siege, which exceeds by months the

most liberal preliminary estimate of the

time required to accomplish the reduction

of this stronghold, has been a source of

deep regret, combined with the loss of

life and disappointments over the fact that

most decreasing Field Marshal Ozawa's

available men.

Today was the date set under the con-

tracting act when recruits could join the

army.

Cheered by the news from Gen. Nogi, thousands of recruits throughout the empire have joined the army. Following an honored custom, the relatives of the re-

cruits carrying flags and banners, escort

the new soldiers to their barracks.

In Tokio, where the news has been received in little processions escorting detachments of popular conscripts. The number of men

who have joined the colors today under the

conscription act has not been made public.

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But 20 Days to Buy Your Christmas Gifts—Don't Delay

Handkerchiefs

SPLENDID quality hemstitched with colored borders—Gibson lace and Scotch designs suitable for making aprons, pillow tops, etc.—10c values—in basement—**4c** Friday at.

WOMEN'S fancy hemstitched, embroidered and scalloped Handkerchiefs—**4c** per pair.

WOMEN'S Handkerchiefs—hemstitched—pretty embroidered wreath with initials—half dozen in neat box—**10c**

WOMEN'S sheer linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs—**1/4** inch hem—15c values—**8c** per dozen—**5c** each.

WOMEN'S fine linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs—**1/4** inch hem—**15c** values—**8c** per dozen—**5c** each.

MEN'S fine linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs—**1/4** inch hem—**15c** values—**8c** per dozen—**5c** each.

WOMEN'S fancy Handkerchiefs with rows of insertion, hemstitched and lace trimmed—**15c** worth **25c** each—**Friday at** **15c**

WOMEN'S pure linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs with hand-embroidered corners—per half dozen—**25c** pretty box—**Friday at** **15c**

CHILDREN'S Handkerchiefs—in plain white, also with nice colored pretty picture box—**15c**

MEN'S hemstitched Handkerchiefs with embroidered initials—half dozen in pretty box for—**69c**

Boys' Clothing

Specials for Friday



Boys' Reverses—made of excellent quality Melton cloth with high worn edges—**25c** well lined sizes 7 to 16 years—**35c** values at **40c**—just fifty in the lot—**on sale** **Friday at** **15c**

Boys' Suits of heavy quality Scotch Cheviots and Cashmere—double-breasted styles—sized 8 to 15 years—**40c**—**choice of the entire lot** **Friday at** **15c**

Boys' NOVELTY SUITS—sizes 3 to 8 years—made of serges, cheviots, blue and royal—**25c** values—**Friday at** **15c**

BOYS' KID SHIRTS—**25c** **Friday at** **15c**

WASH BLONDE—**in fine and coarse materials**—**25c** **Friday at** **15c**

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WASH BLONDE—**in fine and coarse materials**—**25c** **Friday at** **15c**

WASH BLONDE—**in fine and coarse materials**

TRIPLE MURDERER BATTLES TO DEATH

Finally Betrayed by Daughter,
Whom He Had Made a Widow
and His Prisoner.

OFFICERS LEAD LONG VIGIL

As Long as Desperate Man Ward-
ed Off Sleep He Kept
Poses at Bay.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 1.—The scene to the tragedy following an eloquent that cost the lives of Steve McKinney, his brother and a hired man on the arm near Alvarado Tuesday, has come and the chief actor is dead. J. M. Williams, triple murderer, barricaded himself in his home and defied the officers.

He sent word to his daughter, the widowed bride of the man he had murdered, that if she did not come to him he would kill her. In fear and trembling she went to the house. There she found her father wed with a rifle and in a frenzy of rage officers were afraid to fire into the

house for fear of killing some member of Williams family whom he held prisoners to shield him. All night the officers watched from the McKinney home where the bodies of the men killed by Williams lay.

Finally the murderer, seated himself by a window, his rifle across his lap, and his coat draped over his breast and he slept. Assuring herself that her father was asleep the widowed bride went from the house and went to the room where her husband's body lay, and officers were watching for an opportunity to make the murderer prisoner.

Williams' daughter learned Williams was alone when she opened door on the house. He was not slow in returning it. Finally the crack of the rifle was heard, no bullet hitting the door. Williams' house, suddenly the sheriff entered and found the murderer lying upon the floor with a bullet through his brain.

Alexandra's Sixtieth Birthday.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—Queen Alexandra is celebrating her 60th birthday today at Sandringham. Flags are flying everywhere the church bells are pealing and the usual salutes were fired at the naval and military stations at home and in the colonies. The Queen, the recipient of many curious and artistic knickknacks. Telegrams of congratulation from friends and public reached Sandringham in very large numbers during the morning.

Banquet for Italians.

A farewell banquet to the Italian exhibitors at the World's Fair was given by Dr. Jules F. Menestrina, president of the Italian reception committee, at his residence on Washington avenue. Wednesday night, The Marguils de Souza rendered vocal selections.

The coroner began an inquest Thursday over the body of 7-year-old Freddie Ott, son of Theodore Ott, living at 3236 Salena street, who was almost instantly killed by a southbound tenth street car at Wisconsin avenue and Broadway at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening.

Freddie, on his return from school, had gone with a chum across the street. The accident occurred while he was returning home. While he was under the wheels of the car, his mother, calling him to supper, walked up Salena street to Wisconsin avenue, where she saw the crowd about the car.

Engineering Company No. 3 had been called

BOY IS KILLED AS MOTHER CALLS HIM

Struck by Street Car as He Is Re-
turning to Supper From the
Home of a Chum.

The coroner began an inquest Thursday over the body of 7-year-old Freddie Ott, son of Theodore Ott, living at 3236 Salena street, who was almost instantly killed by a southbound tenth street car at Wisconsin avenue and Broadway at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening.

Freddie, on his return from school, had gone with a chum across the street. The accident occurred while he was returning home. While he was under the wheels of the car, his mother, calling him to supper, walked up Salena street to Wisconsin avenue, where she saw the crowd about the car.

Engineering Company No. 3 had been called to jack the car up, to release the boy from the wheels, as the mother arrived, her boy, mangy and almost lifeless, was being placed in an ambulance. The boy became hysterical, and neighbors took him home. The ambulance drove away. The boy died before the dispensary was reached.

Shannon, motorman in charge of the car, says he did not see the boy until within five feet of him.

PLAN COMPLETE FOR HOSPITAL DAYS

List of Ladies Who Will Have
Charge of Collection Boxes to
Be Announced Saturday.

The list of ladies who will have charge of the boxes for collections on Hospital Saturday and Sunday will be announced Saturday by the executive board of the association. With the exception of a few places yet to be filled, all arrangements for the collections have been made.

Abigail Aspinwall was present at a meeting of the executive board Wednesday afternoon at the Mercurian Club, when plans for the work this year were talked over.

The report of D. R. Francis, president of the association, was read.

During the thirteen years since the organization of the association, \$162,961.33 has

NAVY TITLES WILL BE OVERHAULED

Secretary Morton Starts Coura-
geously to Settle Jealousies of
Long Standing Over Rank.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Secretary Morton announced today that he will take up and decide the whole question of titles in the navy. This means the final disposition of a question that has caused more heartburning and bad feeling than any other issue of its size. The old quarrel between the line and staff figures in it and also the resentment of fighting officers over the giving of high titles to bureau chiefs.

The secretary's announcement was brought about by the recent complaint made by Rear Admiral John H. Upshur, retired, against Peter C. Aspinwall, retd., who styles himself Rear Admiral Aspinwall, but whom Upshur calls Civil Engineer Aspinwall. The secretary decided that Aspinwall is not a rear admiral.

At about the same time that Admiral Upshur filed this charge, A. S. Kenny objected to being addressed as "Pay Director A. S. Kenny," contending that he should

be styled "Paymaster General," having been retired as such. He also was overruled.

Bureau chiefs have the rank of rear admiral, and their use of the designation is a sore point with sea-going officers.

Preliminary to his decision, Secretary Morton has called on the attorney-general for an opinion as to whether under the law officers having the temporary rank and pay of a rear admiral are entitled thereby to the title while holding temporary rank.

Big Estate Inventoried.

The inventory of the estate of the late David K. Ferguson, president of the Missouri Safe Deposit Co., which was filed for probate Wednesday, showed \$1,463,27 of personal property, 23 pieces of property, mostly improved, in St. Louis and 60 acres in central suburbs of St. Louis County. The personal property is divided into: Notes, \$31,000; stocks, \$31,000; bonds, \$300; cash, \$14,483.27; goods and chattels,

etc.

BECOMING A MOTHER

is an ordeal which all women approach with indescribable fear, for nothing compares with the pain and horror of child-birth. The thought of all suffering and danger in store for her, robs the expectant mother of all pleasant anticipations of the coming event, and casts over her a shadow of gloom which cannot be shaken off. Thousands of women have found that the use of Mother's Friend during pregnancy robes confinement of all pain and danger, and insures safety to life of mother and child. This scientific liniment is a god-send to all women at the time of their most critical trial. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but its use gently prepares the system for the coming event, prevents "morning sickness," and other discomforts of this period.

Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Book containing valuable information free. The Bradford Requiter Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

Last Remnant Friday Before the Holidays

65c Genuine French Flannels

At 9 A. M.—for One-Half Hour.

Friday at 9 o'clock we will put on sale 50 pieces of All-Wool French Flannels in beautiful shades of pink, green, gray, lavender, royal blue, etc., value for \$65 per yard; for half-hour Friday, at

\$1.50 All-Wool Camel's- Hair Suitings

At 10 A. M.—for One-Half Hour.

100 pieces 52-inch strictly all-wool Camel's-Hair Suitings in black; good, heavy goods for coat suits and well worth \$1.50 per yard; for one-half hour Friday.

\$1.00 All-Silk Crepe de Chines

ALL DAY BARGAINS.

\$1.00 All-Silk Crepe de Chine, for evening wear and waist; lustrous, beautiful silk crepe de chine, in shades of rose, pink, green, champagne, brown, national, navy, white, cream and black; real silk, all silk CREEPES, etc.

Men's \$1.50 Wool Underwear

At 9:30 A. M.—for One-Half Hour.

Men's heavy all-wool natural gray Shirts and Drawers; all sizes up to 48; also lot sample shirts; worth up to \$1.50; for half hour.

59c

Holiday Fur Sale A Timely Cash Purchase

Ladies' Fine Furs. Bought at 60 Cents on the Dollar—
Consists of Scarfs, Boas and Fancy Neck Pieces.

\$4.95 for Brown Russian Sable Hare Scarfs, 80 inches long, with cord and tails and chain and hooks; also Black Belgian Fur Scarfs, 74 inches long, with chain and hooks

value \$7.95.

\$6.95 for Squirrel-Lined Russian Sable or Black Lynx, with cord and tails, 75 inches long; choice quality, worth \$9.95.

\$9.95 for Isabella Fox—box effect—new Nordica Scarf, chin-chill blended squirrel, sable, wolf, genuine marten, cluster style or Iceland sable; worth up to \$12.95.

\$15.00 for choice quality Sable Wolf Double Scarf or Brown and Black Marten, in selected quality, with cord and tails and chain and hook; worth \$22.50.

98c for extra quality Turkish Angora Child's Set—
muff and cape—worth \$1.50.

\$4.95

\$6.95

\$9.95

\$15.00

98c

Clearing the Underwear

Children's heavy fleece-lined Union Suits, sizes up to 15 years, worth 40c, sale price..... 25c

Ladies' heavy fleece-lined Union Suits, in ecru or gray, all styles, worth 75c, sale price..... 39c

Ladies' Vests, fine rib, silver gray cashmere, wool vest or pants, worth \$1.25, sale price..... 75c

Men's heavy fleece-lined Union Suits, sizes up to 15 years, worth 40c, sale price..... 39c

Men's heavy all-wool scarlet medallion and natural wool Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, worth \$1.50, sale price..... 88c

Men's heavy pure lamb's wool, tan colored Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, worth \$1.25, sale price..... \$1.25

\$4.95

\$6.95

\$9.95

\$15.00

75c

Suits, Coats: Reduced

We invite careful inspection of these garments, as comparison will show they have no possible equal at prices quoted. Clearing prices prevail in this department.

\$10 Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, made in fine wool materials; this season's style; jackets are suit lined; this suit is suitable for street wear—they are reduced to.

\$16.50 Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits in this season's latest style; made of fine broadcloth; skirt trimmed and tucked—these are now

Special price reductions in Tailor-Made Suits at \$15.00, \$19.50 and \$25.00. These Suits cannot be equaled in value.

\$10.00

\$5.00

Fur Coats in all new styles are at clearing prices.

Plain or trimmed in beaver, marten or mink; all new and guaranteed; a reduction of 25 per cent.

Prices \$15.00 to \$39.00.

3000 Ladies' and Misses' Skirts—All at Cut Prices.

See our Tailor-Made Skirts at..... \$1.95

See our Broadcloth Skirts at..... \$5.00

SEE OUR MISSES' SMALL AND LARGE LADIES' SKIRTS.

Waists! Waists!

Father Failed to Save Son.
The testimony and pleas of his convicted father did not save James Rice, Jr., 15 years old, from conviction on the charge of assisting in the manufacture of and having in his possession counterfeit silver dollars. Judge Adams, in the United States District Court, will Friday impose the sentence required, his father pleaded guilty before his son's trial began, and will be sentenced at the same time. The sentence will place him in a room on the third floor of the house at 813 Chouteau avenue.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectively clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further serves as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form, or rather in the form of large pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweater breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

We Close Our Store Today in Honor of DAVID R. FRANCIS TOMORROW

Our friends and patrons will find third and fourth floors crowded with pianos taken from the World's Fair.

REMEMBER

That no one firm has all the pianos—come and see for yourselves—no trouble to show goods.

"Seeing Is Believing."

O. K. HOUCK PIANO CO.,
1118 OLIVE ST.
H. A. PHIPPS, Mgr.

PUBLICATIONS.

Harper's Book News.

The Masquerader

They are telling a queer story over in England about palm reading and prophesying and that sort of thing. It seems that a young woman in a spirit of fun went to a London palmist, who put on a solemn face and told her she would one day be a great novelist. She laughed—for she had never written a line—didn't even read novels very much. She told her husband about the thing as a joke, and he said, "Why not try?" She tried.

And the result?

"The Masquerader," that wonderful story of a real man and a live woman, was born, and Katherine Cecil Thurston became famous almost over night. It may not be a great enduring-for-all-time novel, but it is a big, splendid story, full of vivid life; rich with the vigor and lush strength of pulsing youth.

The New York Mail says:

"This is a story of a strong man and a strong woman and their high-handed grasping for happiness in the face of the moral law. The woman, magnificent in her love, rises above conventional conventions, above fear, above conscience. Circumstances give her the right to follow the dictations of overwhelming passion, and it will take rank with the few really good books."

HARPER & BROTHERS
Franklin Square, New York.

FAREWELL SPEECH OF PRESIDENT FRANCIS

President Francis' speech was as follows:

I am grieved, if not dumb, from the manifestations and expressions of this day. The manner in which the people of St. Louis have, united with practical unanimity to honor me is the more surprising because of the sense of unworthiness with which I am imbued. With what I trust is not unbecoming me, I acknowledge my innumerable obligation, and am sure you will not consider me wanting in appreciation when I say that the designation of "Francis Day" is intended more as an expression of the love and admiration of the people for the man, than as a tribute to the men whose selfless labor for the success of this work has inspired you with respect and gratitude.

That the governor of this commonwealth and the mayor of this city should issue proclamations calling upon the people to gather from the various places of the public and parochial schools and private schools should declare a holiday; that the mark of trade, the financial institutions and business men of this great metropolis of a metropolitan city should close their doors, is susceptible of no meaning other than that intelligent people desire to show the value placed upon an undertaking, the beneficial and far-reaching results of which are beyond calculation.

United Efforts
Made the Fair.

While I cannot feel that any services I may have rendered merit the meed of praise you have conferred upon me, I do not question the sincerity of your expressions, but at the same time you must believe me when I say that your estimate of my services is far, far, in excess of my own. The influence of this enterprise of this magnitude could only be accomplished by the united efforts of patriotic men working in harmony for a common cause, and not by the efforts of any one person thereon, paramount to any personal aggregation or selfish object. The directors tell me that the efforts of the various commissions and boards representing the Executive Government, the foreign countries and the states of the Union, in the Exposition, have co-operated in the exploitation, installation, and operation of the Exposition. Every one of these efforts has risen to the full measure of the ambitious plan upon which it was organized.

It has been a serious work. All who have engaged in it have been mindful of its import and strive to perform their tasks in the best and most effective manner, but any one who would impair the reputation of others would impair the perfection of the whole. The helpfulness and condescension invariously manifested by the official was a natural outgrowth of fidelity to an undertaking for the success of which all co-workers cherished a deep responsibility.

Treasurer Thompson
Object of Solicitude

I would be derelict in the proprieties of this occasion, as well as untrue to my own feeling if I failed to make a special mention of whom sickness prevents from participating in the ceremonies of this day. I allude to our treasurer, Mr. William H. Thompson, whose many qualities

CHILDREN OFFER TO AID AFFLICTED BOY

East St. Louis Cripple Who Wishes Motor Chair to Assist Mother Finds Friends.

It begins to seem that Walter Edwin Brown, the crippled East St. Louis boy who wants to do something to help his mother, is going to be helped to help himself.

Hearts of other boys and girls have been touched by his simple plea made through the Post-Dispatch Wednesday, for strangers to become his friends and suggest to him a way in which he can obtain a motor chair and be enabled to relieve his hard-working mother of his suffering.

These sympathetic girls cannot suggest to the perplexed and dim-witted boy how he can help himself to get a motor chair, but they can help him to get it, and this they have seemingly set themselves to do.

Their sympathy has prompted several of them to draw their dimes from their little banks and send them to the Post-Dispatch, with the expressed hope that others will do likewise, in order that Walter Brown may have a motor chair to give him Christmas joy and equitability to do something for himself and his mother.

George P. Tucker, who is 7 years old, sympathizes with Walter Brown, partly because he was crippled himself a year ago by breaking his leg, and knows how it feels not to be able to run and play like other boys. He shows his sympathy by sending \$1.

Walter and Hilda Althage each send 10 cents, as does one who signs himself only as "Mack."

One who signs herself "Mrs. Starter" sends a dollar and says she will give the boy a valuable recipe, which will enable him to make a good living, after he has had his motor chair and is able to go about.

These are some of the letters:

George Phillips of 2828 Dickson street writes that he is getting his motor chair and that he has obtained about \$4 and has many more friends to see.

W. D. Sparks, general manager of the Sparks Mfg. Co. of Alton, sends a dollar for 50¢ of which he raised among his friends.

Wants It by Christmas.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Enclosed please find check for \$8 as part of a fund to help out Walter Edwin Brown, whose residence is 300 North Sixth street. East St. Louis, and 10 cents from me to start a collection to buy Walter Brown a motor chair.

Enclosed are my contributions and am only too glad to give my money to help him. I have a little more money, and if it will be sent to me, I will be glad to give it.

W. D. SPARKS.

Glad of the Chance.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Who can help a boy to help himself? I, for one, can help a boy to help himself. Please do so if the Post-Dispatch will kindly act as a banker for us. I enclose 10 cents to start a fund to help out Walter Edwin Brown, who wishes help. All who are blessed with good health and means, earning a livelihood for themselves, who will take time to help out the Post-Dispatch and help him to buy a motor chair. Then I will give him a valuable

present.

Keep the stomach strong and healthy by using the Bitters and you have the secret of health and strength. There is nothing else near so good. It always cures Indigestion, Poor Appetite, Flatulence, Weak Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Chills, Colds or Malaria. Try it.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Keep the stomach strong and healthy by using the Bitters and you have the secret of health and strength. There is nothing else near so good. It always cures Indigestion, Poor Appetite, Flatulence, Weak Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Chills, Colds or Malaria. Try it.

Will Give Him a Recipe.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

I think it very kind in you to give this good boy a chance to help himself. The best way to help the poor boy so we will make it a burden for his mother to run around the city and little children to go to the Post-Dispatch and help him to buy a motor chair. Then I will give him a valuable

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GIFTS FOR MUSEUM RECEIVED TODAY

Acquisition Committee Will Report Progress at Meeting to Be Held Tomorrow.

Directors of the St. Louis Public Museum will meet at the St. Louis Club Friday evening at 8 o'clock to receive reports from the acquisition committee regarding the progress made in the work of procuring exhibits.

This meeting, which was to have been held Wednesday evening, was postponed on account of the sudden death of William H. Woodward, one of the directors, in the meeting room.

The museum association began receiving gifts of money Thursday. Desk room has been obtained in the offices of the Manufacturers' association in the Merchants' Exchange, and gifts will be received there.

Although the acquisitions have not been reported officially by the directors, it is stated that the museum has obtained the entire exhibit of Nicaragua, Honduras and Guatemala, and that all the other Latin-American countries had promised liberal gifts. The association has been offered the Guatemala building at the World's Fair for storage purposes.

400 HELMETS TO BE HUNG UP

Police Force to Be Reduced to Its Normal Size After Saturday Night.

Only 100 of the emergency special patrolmen will be retained as regular patrolmen after Saturday night, it having been discovered that the police appropriation for the year will not suffice to maintain the force. Consequently, 400 emergency specials will be discharged at 11 o'clock Saturday night. The names of those to be retained will not be made public until then.

It had been intended to retain 200, Mayor Wells to select 40 and each of the police commissioners to choose 10. After the reduction the mayor withdrew, and the police commissioners to select 25 each.

The foreign detectives in the city will leave within a few days, and the detective force will be reduced to its former size.



What are your plans? We can build on any figure you can bring in. In many cases a man's dress has been the architect of his fortune.

If these new nut-brown suits are not your color—the new iron-gray with the overplaids may be just what you are looking for.

Every new pattern is here. Today a special in "burnt-orange" scars.

Mills & Averill
Broadway and Pine.

There's only one

PLUTO WATER
KING OF LAXATIVES

so you needn't fear getting a substitute; there is none. Modern invention can't cope with nature—Pluto comes direct from the springs to you—always reliable, always the same.

15c. 25c. 35c.
All Drug Stores.
Bottled at the Springs only, and owned exclusively by the FRENCH LICK SPRINGS COMPANY.
"ON THE MONON ROUTE."



LINDSAY LIGHTS

Will flood the home, office or store these dark winter evenings with

SUMMER SUNSHINE
They give as much light as three ordinary incandescent lights on one-third the consumption.

Price, Complete, \$1.

FROM PRINTER'S "DEVIL," HE ROSE TO PROMINENCE

W. H. Woodward's Life, Suddenly Ended at St. Louis Club Last Night, Was One of Honorable Triumph Over Difficulties.

LAST ACT WAS OFFER FOR GOOD OF PUBLIC

At Meeting of Museum Directors, Had Announced Gift of \$1000 When Heart Disease Attacked Him—Funeral Plans Not Made.

Arrangements for the funeral of William Henry Woodward, who died suddenly of heart disease while attending a meeting of St. Louis Public Museum directors at the St. Louis Club Wednesday night, have not been completed. It is thought, however, that the services will be held in Grace Episcopal Church, of which Mr. Woodward was a vestryman.

Mr. Woodward's death was due to heart disease, from which he had been a sufferer for several months. He worked but 10 days of being 70 years old, and in his more than 80 years' residence in St. Louis had not risen to wealth and prominence. He was president of the Woodward & Tiernan Printing Co., which he established; a director and diligent worker for the World's Fair, and actively connected with most of the public-spirited enterprises of the city.

His death occurred a moment after he had declared to W. H. Thompson:

"I want to say that I believe I have made the first gift of \$1,000 to the St. Louis Public Museum. I had a check signed and made payable to the treasurer this afternoon. I meant to bring it with me tonight, but unfortunately I forgot it. It is now on my desk at home. I will send after it."

Mr. Thompson replied that he did not want to receive any money until "Francis Day," and not to send for the check.

Mr. Woodward bent his head over on the table and with a sigh was unconscious. Geo. W. Parker and Pierre Chouteau rushed to his side, thinking he had fainted. Efforts to revive him were continued until the arrival of Drs. William F. Kier and Spencer Graves ten minutes later. A little life was clinging in the body, but by the time Louis Woodward, a son, arrived from the family house, 4033 Westminster place, life was extinct.

The career of Mr. Woodward, who was born in Berkeley, England, and who came to America when he was 11 years old, was a struggle with adverse conditions and obstacles which he surmounted, and he leaves as a monument to his genius and ability one of the greatest printing establishments in the west.

A public school education which was terminated at fifteen years was his schooling. He entered a printing office as an apprentice at Madison, Wis., in 1845, and came to St. Louis with his family in 1852 and became a printer on the Missouri Republican.

After being with that paper thirteen years, he went into business for himself, and was succeeded as foreman by Mr. Tiernan, who later became his partner, as the business of the firm began to grow.

The first printing shop was at Third and Pine streets. In 1872 larger quarters at Second and Locust streets were occupied, and in 1887 the firm moved into its present place, from 28 to 30 Second street.

Mr. Woodward was a vestryman of Grace Episcopal Church, which was organized by his late father, Rev. William Hawkins Woodward, in the early 60's. He requested he was elected as lay representative to the diocesan convention and other church affairs.

At one time he was grand master of the Missouri Odd Fellows. He was a member of Beacon Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and a member of Stella Council, Legion of Honor.

He was a member of many clubs and business organizations, and took an active interest in the city. On his death in 1899, public institutions. He was a director of the Exposition, a member of the Missouri Chamber of Commerce, the Business Men's League, Missouri State Association, Spanish-American Club and the Mercantile and other clubs.

During the Civil war Mr. Woodward was a member of the Home Guards, and was ordered into active service as a sergeant of Company K, First regiment. In 1863 he was a member of the City Council from the old Eleventh ward and served two years.

Mr. Woodward's first wife, who died in 1864, was Miss Maria K. Knight, who was married in 1859. Mr. Woodward married Miss Laura Bissell of Indianapolis. He is survived by his widow and a son, Walter B. Woodward, Louis Woodward, Julius Woodward, Mrs. Mary Woodward, Walter B. Woodward, Louis Woodward, Julius Woodward, Mrs. Mary Woodward, and Sarah Woodward.

NEGRO'S HUSBAND DISCHARGED

Soldier Whose Marriage Created Stir in Army Ordered Released "Without Honor."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Acting Secretary Oliver has directed the discharge "without honor" of Private John T. Smith, military company at Fort Mott, N. J., who is said to have married a woman of bad character. The discharge was recommended by General Grant, commanding the department of the East.

In the official statement, given out at the war department in disposing of the case, it is said that the Private Smith married "a woman of bad character, and the marriage had not been terminated by the death of her husband or by any form of legal separation."

ROCKEFELLER, JR., TO EUROPE

Tells His Smoking Bible Class He Needs Rest.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—At the eighth annual banquet of the young men's Bible class of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, John D. Rockefeller, president of the class, has announced that within a week he would be on the ocean bound for Europe. He has been having a bad time by his physicians to recuperate from a trip lasting three months, because he is not in good health.

He and members of the class present at the banquet. No wines or liquors were served. Tobacco, however, was not禁, and the air was heavy with cigar and cigarette smoke when speaking began.

"KID" LEAPS IN TOYS AGAIN

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—"Kid" Leahy, veteran safe-blower, who is said to have stolen more than \$50,000 in his career, has been arrested after a determined resistance.

Suspected of complicity in a recent safe-blowing in Chicago, and two in bank rob-

beries in Wisconsin, the police learned of the man's presence in the city. He was surprised at how the police had come and was unable to reach the weapons secreted in the bed for defense. Despite the threats and display of revolvers by the policemen, Leahy struggled and overcame his bonds.

Leahy recently was released from the pen at Waupun, Wis.

He has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes.

PUT OFF THE TRAIN, HE SUES

Abraham Albert of New York has sued the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. for \$500 damages in Justice of the Peace court for being ejected from a train following a misunderstanding regarding a railroad ticket.

Albert alleges that after having his ticket validated he found he was unable to leave

St. Louis on that day. He says that when he was able to leave, he explained the situation to the ticket agent, who said the ticket was procured for him. He says he was accompanied to the train by an employee of the company and that he was given to another railroad employee on the train.

He further alleges that when he was asked for his ticket he was unable to produce it, and he was put off the train in East St. Louis.

Mercy to Dog Brought Death.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 1.—A dog, which was recently while chloroforming a rat which he believed to have hydrocephalus, died after two days' severe convulsions. Through the scratch at the time it was received, Potter being more concerned at the death of his pet, which was determined to kill him, than at the death of the dog.



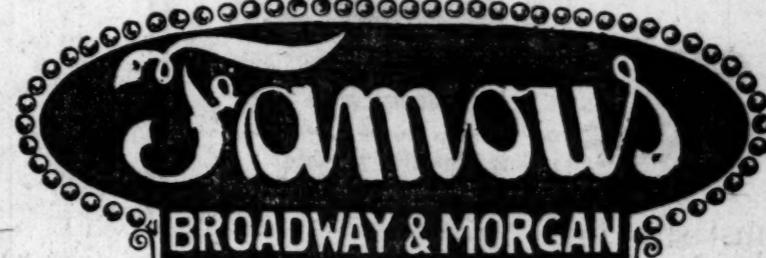
SILK VELVET HATS

\$3.50 Values, Friday, \$1.95.

Now for some rapid selling in our millinery section tomorrow. Strictly hand-made, mirrored silk velvet hats—with crushed velvet facing—trimmed with velvet knots and bows—two of these winter's newest and catchiest shapes, one exactly like this illustration—in black, brown, navy, cardinal. These hats are positive \$3.50 values—Friday while 200 last, choice for...

1.95

Santa Claus wants all the good little boys and girls to come and see him at his headquarters in "Toyland" at Famous. He has a pretty little picture book for each little boy or girl who comes with his mamma or papa.



WOMEN'S SHOES

The Celebrated "Princess \$3.50" Shoes

Friday for \$2.25.

A shoe special of exceptional character—we purchased at a very liberal discount from a prominent Boston Jobber, 500 pairs of the widely advertised "Princess \$3.50" Shoes for women—they're made of excellent quality vicuña kid with patent leather tip—Goodyear Welt—military heel—sizes 3 1/2 to 5 B, C, D, E widths—Friday, very special for

2.25

Women's \$15 Coats, \$8.95



8.95

Women's \$15 Raincoats, \$7.95

If you've been thinking of buying one of these practical garments, here's your chance. Made of heavy, shower proof craventted cloth—fancy collar—large plaited down back—new full sleeves—cuffs and collars neatly piped in red—the new gray shade only—all sizes—regular \$15 values—Friday at Famous, as an extraordinary special choice for...

7.95

Women's \$4 Waists, \$1.95

40 dozen—all that remain from that great purchase—to go Friday—fancy golf, flannel plaid waists, Nun's veiling, Brilliantine, velvet, serge and novelty waists in the new broad plaited front styles—also fancy yoke effects—neat cuffs and stock collars—regular \$4 values—Friday, while they last, choice for...

1.95

DRESS GOODS AND SILKS

Up to 65c Values for 37c Yard. Friday at Famous is the time and place to buy dress goods and silks. Who wants real bargains—

20-inch Colored Peau de Soie—

21-inch Colored Crepe de Chine—

19-inch Colored Linen Taffetas—

36-inch All-Wool Mixtures—

38-inch Colored Gravates—

28-inch All-Wool Albatrosses—

27-inch Fancy Waistings—

Fabrics worth up to 25c a yard—Friday at Famous, choice of any at yard...

37c

SILKS AND DRESS GOODS

Up to 95c Values for 57c Yard. Women who are economically inclined will certainly not overlook the savings to be had in this section Friday—

20-inch Colored Peau de Cygne—

27-inch Black Peau de Soie—

24-inch Colored Satins—

18-inch Black Georgette Taffetas—

53-inch All-Wool Black Cheviots—

56-inch Black Sicilian—

44-inch All-Wool Seringe Sutings—

42-inch Colored Nun's Veilings—

Fabrics well worth up to 25c a yard—Friday at Famous, choice for...

57c

Men's 50c Fixings, 37c

Men's Underwear—Jersey ribbed—Ecru, black, tan and light blue—nicely striped—

Men's Night Shirts—Flannelette—color attached—extra stripes—worth 50c—

Men's Working Shirts—In black and white striped of flannelette—worth 50c—

Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers—Fleece-lined—fancy pin stripes—worth 50c—Friday, choice for garment for...

37c

Art Embroideries

Up to 50c Values for 25c

25c

\$5 Blankets, \$3.50

Full 11-4 size—white or gray—very fine and soft—just enough cotton to keep them from shrinking when washed—Blankets well worth \$5 pair—Friday at Famous, very special at...

3.50

Sample Blankets.

200 pairs of sample blankets—only one of a kind—worth 75c to \$1.50 a pair—Friday at fully a third less than their actual worth.</

POST-DISPATCH'S EDITORIAL PAGE AND DAILY

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER, Published by
THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 210-212 N. BROADWAY.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION

First TEN MONTHS 1904

SUNDAY 227,243 DAILY 149,642

20,000 MORE POST-DISPATCHES ARE
SOLD IN ST. LOUIS EVERY DAY
THAN THERE ARE HOMES IN THE CITY.

BIGGEST WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI

Roosevelt is President, but Corn is King.

Some of the Napoleons of finance may sit at the feet of Mrs. Chadwick.

Stoves in street cars are among the many things that are going to happen "after the World's Fair."

The Emperor's dispatch from Schlossneudeckerobersehl is an evidence that the German language is not yet Americanized.

Naturally a man would suppose that the President of the greatest Exposition might choose a wife for him, but woman is a greater problem than any World's Fair.

THE CITY BOND ISSUE.

The bill authorizing a bond issue of \$9,000,000 for public improvements now before the Assembly answers an acknowledged need, but great care should be had in the distribution of benefits.

At the beginning of the World's Fair period the Post-Dispatch insisted that, to put the city in fit condition to receive visitors we must have paved streets, a good sewer system, clear atmosphere and clear water. These were the absolutely essential requirements.

Progress has been made upon all of these lines, but only a beginning has been made. We must rise to the level of experience the Fair affords. We have become conscious of the needs of a great and ambitious municipality.

The amount fixed in the bond bill is not too large, provided it is judiciously expended. Public attention should be directed to the items of expenditure. These should be carefully studied and adjusted according to be best expert information and judgment.

Street car employees are still taking chances at grade crossings. A slaughter was not recorded Wednesday night at the Tower Grove avenue crossing only because there were only two passengers on board the car. Both jumped, but one suffered slight injuries. As usual, there is a conflict of testimony between the trolley men and the steam railway employees. But out of the contradictions comes the probability that the trolley car approached the crossing at a breakneck speed and got among the tracks before the coming train was seen. The watchman supposed to be stationed at the crossing was not on hand. The city authorities should look into this. The companies appear to be playing with the law and with death. It is time to enforce the law and ordinances.

OUTDOOR CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

The letter in the Sunday Post-Dispatch from a young St. Louisian who is taking the open air cure for consumption near Los Angeles, Cal., is an interesting contribution to an important subject.

At the village of Gavryana, 100 feet above the sea and 12 miles from the coast, the patients have built a town of tents, where they get the fresh air 24 hours in the day. Many have gone home cured, all are improving.

"We hear none of that nonsense about keeping inside at night because the air is bad for one," writes this young man. "Even the weakest consumptive sleeps out of doors."

The treatment which is so successful in California is beneficial and, if adopted in time, successful elsewhere. The main point, as our correspondent puts it, "is to get out of doors. It does not make much difference where one lives, but one must have fresh air, and the place to get that in large enough quantities is out of doors."

This is the best professional opinion of the day. It is the way of nature. If the patient drops an artificial life and adopts that ordained by nature he will recover his health. There is a healing power in nature greater than the forces of disease. This appears to be the beginning and the end of it. Give nature a chance to work.

Why should it be necessary for the public to complain, with the approach of every winter, that street cars are unwarmed? The neglect to put in the stoves causes much suffering to sensitive passengers, especially those with weak lungs. A public service company should have sufficient initiative to do its plain duty without having to be reminded by complaints.

THE ZIEGLER BLUNDER.

The use of the militia to protect the Leiter properties at Ziegler, Ill., is an instance of official blundering of the kind that makes trouble.

The sensational stories wired out of Ziegler and Carbondale are fully denied by the highest authority. There has been no rioting, or violence of an unusual character. The report that a fusillade continued all night Tuesday is pronounced a silly invention.

The governor and other state officers seem to have been induced by sensational prophecies to send the military where it was not needed; where, indeed, it is a menace to public order and an obstacle to peace and a useless expense to the taxpayers. The truth appears to be that in this case the military is used to promote private, not public, interests. It is a common trick of those who wish to grind their axes at the public grindstones, but governors ought to be careful to prevent any such abuse of governmental powers.

The collapse of a trolley wire pole loaded with 24 heavy power cables spread wreckage for 300 feet along Chouteau and Tiffany avenues and filled the street with live wires. Two men were injured and traffic was interrupted on the Missouri Pacific and Frisco, as well as along the adjacent streets. Good fortune prevented loss of life, this time; but overhead wires are a perpetual menace. Heavily charged power wires on overloaded poles are likely to cause trouble at any time. Safety lies in putting the wires underground. This is the only method of carrying electricity not attended with momentary peril. In the downtown district this improvement has been made. It should be extended to every wire strung on poles within the city limits.

He Doesn't Love Her Any More, or He Wouldn't Act Like This. Ask Any Wife in the World if a Husband Can Be So Forgetful Unless His Love Has Grown Cold.



ON THE SUBURBAN TRAIN

Written for the Post-Dispatch.

"WONDER what kind of a speaker Herr Most is," said the insurance man, who had just been reading how the St. Louis police had uncanned the New York agitator out of town.

"I hear bomb reports of him," said the boss printer, sliding in at the card table and beginning to fix the cards up so he wouldn't get a bad start.

The days are getting shorter, but that didn't seem to bother the conductor any. He had just as much time as ever.

"What's he waiting for?" asked the conductor, who wouldn't have caught the train at all if it had started on time, but put in his kick just the same.

"This is the first of the month," said the railroad man, who rides on a pass. "I think he's waiting to see if it won't occur to some of you fellows who ride four or five days on your face before you let go at it."

The train finally started, stopped again, took on a few stragglers at a street station and then loped off through the fields of amethyst and pumpkins. Everybody was sore. A commuter is always sore on the first of the month. It is then he must peel the coat from his slight, ill-clad roll and hand it over to the great corporation, which will neither permit him to give his days to his work nor his nights to his bed.

"I see Gen. Kropotkin says the war is going as he wishes it," said the insurance man.

"Kropotkin is a brave man to come out of his hole and try to see which way it is going," said the boss printer.

"What's the matter with this war?" We hear scarcely anything about it any more," said the insurance man.

"Of course not," said the boss printer.

"The war's over. There's some spiffing and spiffalling over there yet, but the real war is over. It ended when the real fighting elements, the war correspondents, quit the war. You can't have a real war with the committers fairly caught their breaths for the train was only an hour late.

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Written for the Post-Dispatch.

MEN SNOBS AND WOMEN OF SAME ILK

By Nixola Greeley-Smith Granddaughter of Horace Greeley.

Written for the Post-Dispatch.

There are masculine snobs—many of them, unfortunately—but their number is scarcely to be considered with the legion of foolish women who by their mingled envy and awe of others merit the appellation.

The male snob is indeed an exception, but, alas for women, his feminine counterpart is much too numerous to be so classified.

The most unpleasant characteristic of the woman snob is her constant striving to boast of her rich acquaintances and to explain and apologize for her poor ones.

Personally I have never been able to see how she can take any legitimate interest in the financial rating of our friends. Whether people are rich or poor, solvent or bankrupt, is a proper subject of concern to the butcher and the baker and the dry goods store called upon to extend them credit. But why should a woman be so anxious to cultivate their acquaintance and to follow their efforts to cultivate their spouses and to shake those of their friends who have passed the racy age?

It is a characteristic of social climbers, and of course all snobs must be included in this classification, that their first impulse, after reaching the top is to pull the ladder in after them. As they are not able to do this their dissatisfaction finds vent in pelting and deriding those who have snobs in their category to understand. Yet there are women who before bestowing their questionable friendship indulge in a prying spirit of inquiry into the financial standing of the candidate as compared with the contents. Finally, with a loud laugh she said:

"Pray tell me, my dear Edward, have you got three legs or three swords?"—Buffalo Courier.

Same in the End.

Col. Robert A. Pinkerton was talking about old times in Chicago. "I used to see you again, sir, glad to see you. How's your wife?" And the boy?" The woman was right and accurate, and the farmer beamed with pleasure. Gov. Long continued:

"And say: How about the white horse?"

"Still have him, I suppose?"

The farmer beamed more than ever.

"Wall, now! Who'd of thought you'd remember a little thing like that, gov'nor? Yes, I still got the old white horse."

When the farmer had passed out of hearing, a friend exclaimed:

"Say, governor, that 'wife and boy' question was all right and safe. But how in the world did you know he had a white horse?"

Then said Gov. Long, "I'll tell you. I saw some white hairs on his coat and heard him speak. That's all."—Cleveland Leader.

Handling a Great Merger.

"How a Great Merger is Handled" is the title of an interesting article in the current Harper's Weekly by James F. Everett.

The article describes the merging of several tobacco companies into one corporation—the greatest operation of its kind ever carried out in Wall Street.

The totals of the new corporation represent more than \$300,000,000; but even that enormous figure conveys only a vague idea of the work falling upon the trust company in charge of consolidating the securities. The transaction necessitated, for example, the signing of every certificate issued for the deposit of stocks or bonds, the 4 per cent bonds alone requiring 314,734 signatures. This represents, moreover, but a small part of the signatures required, for it does not include the 2,000,000 odd shares of the common and preferred stock, nor the final signatures on the new securities issued.

G. E. D.—"Pit" is played with especially not up cards, but

in order to get a corner on any one kind of grain. There are 64 cards—9 of wheat, 9 of barley, 9 of corn, 9 of oats, 9 of rye, 9 of rice, 9 of buckwheat, 9 of sor

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR HOME READING

THURSDAY EVENING,
DECEMBER 1, 1904.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
FROM TODAY
IN ST. LOUIS

BY O. B. JOYFUL.

(From the Post-Dispatch of Dec. 1, 1929.)

Twenty-five years ago today several hundred thousands of the citizens of St. Louis assembled at the World's Fair to witness the deeds of the one man in Missouri who ever made his name so widely known that in almost every civilized nation his initials were recognized at once and taken as a matter of course. That man, it is needless to say, was D. R. F. This vast outpouring of the populace was due to a desire to show appreciation of the man who had even exceeded the proud accomplishment of old King Nebuchadnezzar, or whoever it was, that built the hanging gardens of Babylon, and who had laid in the shade everything in the way of an international exposition that had ever come down the pike, or that had ever been thought or attempted since that memorable year. It may be the report of the occasion was exaggerated by the enthusiastic writers of those days, but it is stated for a fact that 8,000,000 human beings, of all races and nationalities, turned out on D. R. F. day to root for the interviewer (2 Kings, princes, presidents and potentates, and who, by these and other strenuous feats, made St. Louis a mighty name in the earth—yes, even a name that was known even as the name of Tyre and Nineveh and Babylon. It was a great day in St. Louis, Missouri and the United States, and the world looked on admiringly, while the people bowed the knee to D. R. F. the Great.

The following advertisement is published in the Post-Dispatch twenty-five years ago today in St. Louis:

FOR RENT—One elegantly furnished front room, in a lovely neighborhood, near the World's Fair grounds; beautiful southern exposure and all modern conveniences, including bath (wash tub, coat hooks and laundry bag); was vacant during World's Fair period and therefore clean, new and desirable; former price, \$50 a week; present price, at tenant's pleasure, 50¢ a day. Ad. 7-11, Post-Dispatch.

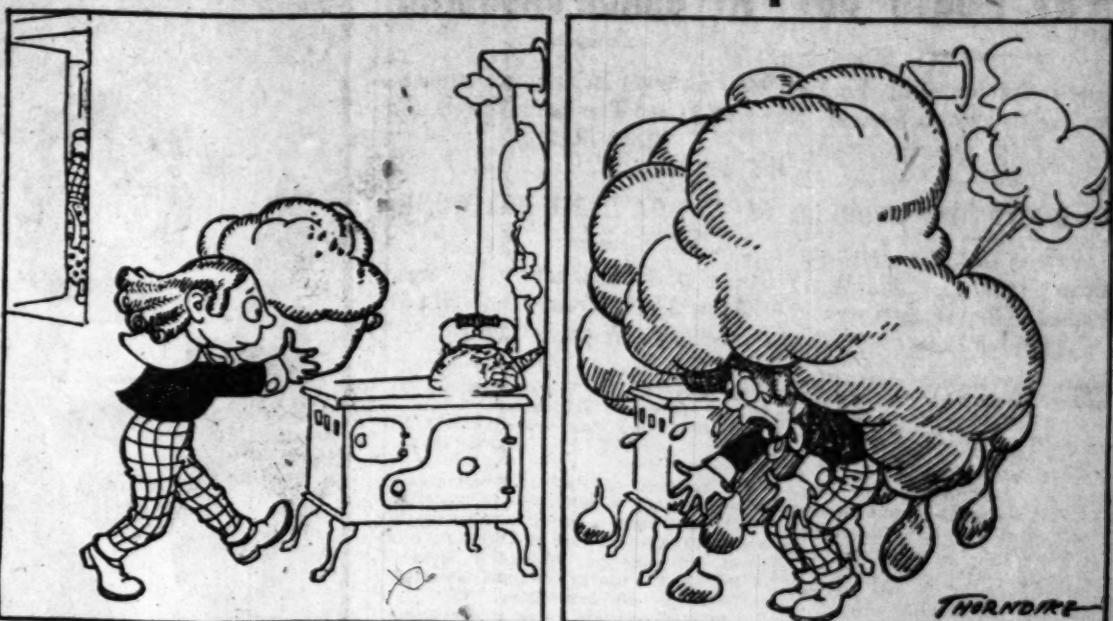
Major Kalter Aufschmitt, accompanied by his secretary, Finnan Haddie, went down to Cheesey Island this afternoon to inspect the municipal garbage works and ice cream factory.

Chief of Police Rausnitt Helm had a consultation this afternoon with Superintendent Frank Furter of the City Insane Asylum concerning certain conditions prevailing there. Chief Helm informs that while Capt. Furter is keeping a bughouse, he needn't keep it too decidedly that way.

Just to See What It Would Do.



And It Surprised Him.



Financially Crippled.
Tramp (piteously): Please help a cripple at this festive season, sir.
Kind Old Gent (handing him some money): Bless me, why, of course. How are you crippled, my poor fellow?

Tramp (pocketing the money): Financially crippled, sir.—Glasgow Times.

Tact.

The lovely girl hesitated.
"Tell me, Mr. Throgson," she said, "am I the first girl you ever loved?"

"I'll be honest with you, Miss Eunice," replied the young man. "You are not. But you are far and away the most beautiful."

The rest was easy.—Chicago Tribune.

Something of a Spartan.

"So you were sent to bed without your supper?"

"Yes," answered the boy with a tenuous disposition. "But I don't like what they had for supper, and I was sleepy anyhow."—Washington Star.

Relenting Just a Trifle.

Uncle John: So you don't like your teacher, Tommy?

Tommy (savage): No, I don't. I wish he was at the bottom of the sea!

Uncle John: Oh, come, now, Tommy! That's too much to say.

Tommy: Well, I wish he was at the bottom of Jones' mill pond, then.—Philadelphia Press.

JUST A MINUTE For POST-DISPATCH Verse and Humor

Francis Day.

Come, join the merry legions
That to the westward go,
That like a sea of humanity
In one vast current flow!

Yes, cease all care and labor
And haste to fly with me,
To pay a tribute, this one day,
Unto our mighty D.

Put by your pen and pencil,
Your pickaxe and your spade,
And honor him who for himself!
So proud a name hath made!

Let not the cares of business
This joy and duty mar,
But lay a bit of laurel at
The feet of great D. R.

See! Still the legions westward
Are hastening along!
Come, get in line and join this vast,
Enthusiastic throng!

Just listen how they're shouting,
Till half the town is deaf!
Ho-ho, ho-ho for Francis Day!
Ho-ho, ho-ho for D. R. F.!

He Knew, All Right.

A case was on trial in Judge Taylor's court and a German citizen was on the witness stand. During the course of the trial the word "substitute" was used. Judge Taylor was not quite sure that the witness understood the meaning of the word. So he questioned him.

"Are you sure you understand the meaning of the word 'substitute'?" asked his honor.

"Ach, ja!" exclaimed the witness.

"Well, what is it, then?" asked the court.

"Well," said the witness, twisting around a little, "substitute means he is me, but I'm not here."

He scored.

The News From Kentucky.

Around Shadyside near Shelly a farmer was drinking water from a broken mill to save water for condition, killed his cow, so great is wife and four children the drought. Several ditches are closed.

Photograph

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LINE CAT, HE LIT ON NIMBLE FEET

Man Who Turns Backward Somersault Escapes Injury by Clever Feline Trick.

Hermer Ermer of Cleveland, O., who is at the City Hospital, is acquiring a reputation as a "human cat." He has a way of lighting on his feet which has twice saved him from serious injuries.

To be sure he is in the hospital, but if it were not for his faculty of lighting on his feet he might be in the morgue, and the City Hospital is not as bad as that.

Ermer has only landed on his feet twice, but he is only 23 years old and is only a beginner, an amateur cat as it were, and his early performances indicate that he has it in him to make the self-lighting tomcat look like a small amount of money in the years to come.

Ermer is an expert driller and handler of high explosives. His occupation in the latter particular is so hazardous that he looks on an occasional fall from a high place as recreation.

He has been working at Burke's quarry north of Cape Girardeau. He back-stepped off of a 35-foot cliff Saturday, turned a flip-flop in the air and landed on his feet. He was not damaged beyond an injury to his ankle. He is being treated for that. His previous fall was from a 20-foot eminence, and he landed that time on his feet also and was not hurt in the least.

The Facts in the Case.
Three drams don't a temble make,
Nor twenty grain a temble.
Tell that to those who like a fake,
I'm up on that, I am!

The drams are never served by gramps,
And the more of them you drink
The less you strain your conscience pains:
Make somebody don't think.

New Orleans Times-Advertiser.

AS TO COLDS

Feed a cold—yes, but feed it with Scott's Emulsion. Feeding a cold in this way kills it. You cannot afford to have a cough or cold at this season or any other. Scott's Emulsion will drive it out quickly and keep it out. Weak lungs are strengthened and all wasting diseases are checked by Scott's Emulsion. It's a great flesh producer.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

LANGE
China and Glass Co.,
513 Franklin Av.,
North Side of Street.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.**

Water Glasses, star pattern; clear glass; regular \$1.00; for \$1.50.

10 Red Lamps and Globes, Rochester burner, large red globe; regular \$1.00; in this plate, \$2.98.

100-piece French China Dinner Sets; all useful pieces; new shape; \$1.00; in this plate, \$1.49.88.

Hand lamps, black finish, red, opal and blue glass; regular \$2.00; in this plate, \$9.88.

Hanging Lamps, \$1.50 to \$1.00
Oil Chandeliers, \$7.00 to \$1.88.

LOWEST PRICE HOUSE IN ST.
LOUIS. COMPARE PRICES.

LONG PATHS OF FAIR HAD NO TERROR FOR GIRL BRIDE WEDDED AFTER PILGRIMAGE



Mrs
May
Fann



"Sun Shines Brighter Here
Than Anywhere Else" Was
Praise Which First View
of Exposition, Following
First Sight of Great World,
Called Forth From Country
Lass Who Never Rode
on Street Car Before.

By Rose Marion.

INTO a life that had known little more than the light of the candle there came the radiance of the sun of the world of knowledge. It was my privilege to be there at the dawn.

My first thought, when I got to the world, made brave by love, walked 118 miles with her affianced husband that they might be married and make a home for themselves in East St. Louis, went to the World's Fair with me.

She had never been on an electric car. She had never ridden on a steam car. She never had seen a city. All was as strange to her as Mars would be to you and me.

It was a wonder day from the time we left East St. Louis until the return trip.

Her husband did not go with us because it was necessary for him to work half of Thanksgiving Day. According to appointment, he met us in the afternoon.

As we left her home for her day of days she gave but one commission to her brother-in-law, who remained behind. That was, "Don't forget your partner." Which, in its bashful fondness and concern, is characteristic of the girl wife that our first city Thanksgiving.

She said naught as the street car went quickly on its journey, loaded to the step, I felt sorry that her first ride must have

as its associates in her memory strayed and crowded, but she didn't mind, and only smiled when we swayed back and forth. She forgot that she must hold on to things when we climbed the bridge approach and came in sight of the Mississippi river. It was her first view of the stream that is one great part of my life, but my anxiety that she should see it well was no greater than her desire. She looked at the steamboats with none of the longing that is always mine, let it be a flatboat or a whaleback.

Trolley Ride Was

Like Ocean Wave.

"I wouldn't want to ride on them," she said; "I'd be afraid." And I supposed that fear and awe were entire strangers at the St. Louis fair, looked dumbly at the great buildings.

In her mind she was undoubtedly wondering where they got all the bricks to make those houses, larger by half than all those of Thompsonville piled together, but the wonder was not that which made for speech.

On the St. Louis car she had a seat, but the crowds that kept entering the car seemed to worry her. She sat on the outer edge of the seat, and those occupying the aisle leaned against her until I was not surprised to see her head bend like a weak plant. The air in the car and the crowd was too much for her. Much I feared that her day was to be spoilt, and that it was not to be my pleasure to show her the Fair.

We pushed down the nearest window, and the child of the country grew better once she breathed of the fair air.

When the day was done and we stood at the Fair gates she said:

"Why should a street car ride make me sick? I've ridden on a steam swing ever so many times."

She stopped almost still when the guide book sellers and the other venders crowded about us with their wares.

Uncertain for a minute she held on to her little purse and then hurried toward us. Again she stopped. This time to look at the mountains that are not real mountains, but such good imitations that they make us as glad as the real ones. She looked at the little houses far up the mountains and smiled. Perhaps she understood the life of the mountaineers better than she did the purpose of the persons crowding about her.

Inside the gate she waited while before walking toward the exhibit palaces.

No Complaint of

Long Distances.

"No," she said, "my eyes aren't large enough to see it all. How can there be so much in the world?"

Down the avenues of asphaltum she went and seemed glad that the walk was so easy when touched by her feet. They knew not where they went, and the walk of the Fair was much better than the crowded tracks that from her came no complaint of the "magnificent distances" of the Fair.

Down the streets of the Model City we went to the Liberal Arts palace. Off to the Chinese section she had espied a Chinese salesman. She had never before seen one of his race. She scanned his silk-lengthened cue, his dress of blue and his strange shoes.

"That's one that I told you about," said her sister-in-law, but the little bride said nothing. Her eyes told her wonder at this man who could wear man's clothes and did not to be my pleasure to show her the Fair.

From him she turned to the silks, the fans and the strange toys of the Chinese exhibit. Peacock blue silk embroidered in dragons pleased her fancy.

Mr. Francis Carl of the Chinese commission was standing near. I spoke to him and told her the story of his sister who went far across land and sea to paint the portrait of the Empress of China. That distance seemed long to her, though perhaps it was no greater to the young artist than were the miles traveled by the bride from her home in Thompsonville to East St. Louis. One was lightened by love, the other by that fire blaze that is made to burn by genius.

"How good the sun feels," she said as we walked out of the palace up the side hill to the Government building. "The sun shines brighter here than it does in any other place I ever saw," she said, "because this is such a beautiful city."

Not a Second

Look at Cannon.

Which is, I think, the prettiest compliment the Fair has been paid in this season of compliments and word praises.

Like a true child of nature, she revelled in the green bank that is on one side of the roadway to the Government building.

I was proud to take her into Uncle Sam's big house. It was warmer there, and she could stand without shivering before the great animals there are, captured and dead, that we may study them without fear. They were beyond the range of her geographical knowledge, and she did not know the names of some of them. Dogs and seals from the North Pole country interested her, but she thought the dogs were wolves. Not a second look at the big guns of the navy and the other death-dealing instruments that surround them. There must be much peace in the southern Illinois country.

From guns I took her to the big bird cage, only to find that all the birds had gone South or to some other home country for the winter and that none were there except the penguins that live in the park.

At "Das Deutsche Haus" on the hill the German bells pealed a welcome as sweet as that they gave to President Roosevelt Saturday.

She stood wistfully before the wedding presents of the German Emperor. Did she remember that there had been no wedding presents for her?

She enjoyed the Tassen sale, with its wonderful mirror effects—where one mirror reflects another until the room seems of endless length but seemed equally pleased with the log cabin of Gen.

Grant. The latter was like things she knew, and for that reason it welcomed her as so familiar faces in strange places. I was particular to take her to the Fine Arts palace, that she might see the portrait of the Empress of China, painted by Miss Kate Carl. She looked hard at the long pointed finger nails and again at the good face of the old Empress. Then she turned to the picture of an American child and took delight also in that.

Organ Pipes Like

Trees Charm Her.

We went into Festival Hall that she might hear the music of the great organ and see the crowd of givers of thanks. She listened to the words of Archbishop Glennon and those of Rabbi Harrison with much interest. The great organ seemed taller to her than the trees of her own forest.

More wonderful than all were the Cascades. For many minutes she watched the water tumble over itself as it flowed down into the lagoons. The rainbows formed by the sun shining through the water bouquets made her glad. As we walked down the steps she turned back many times to look again at what to her was all the grandeur of Niagara.

She was anxious to see the Philippines. Knowing that she could see strange life better at the Thanksgiving dinner for the children of all nations at the Model Play-ground, we went thither. She liked it better than anything else at the Fair, and you will like it, too.

Little cannibals, but all君子, children of the Esquimaux, Negroes, Daughters of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and all the others of the World's Fair colony of children, even Regina Roy, pet of the press bureau, were swinging, see-sawing and making sand houses and riding elephants side by side. Members of the committee with Mr. Betts, Mr. Selsky and Mrs. Hirshfield at their head were fixing tables and making ready for the feast.

The country girl liked the Almud. The Almud woman smiled until we forgot her tattooed upper lip, and said, "How do." There was no need of wandering farther

over the grounds. My guests had found that which delighted them most, and that which they understood best.

Wanted to Stay

on the Grounds.

They laughed when the pygmies gobbled ice cream, and they understood the bashfulness of the children who in their excitement ate but little. With the rest of us, they appreciated the remarkable compliment paid to President Francis by his own messenger boy.

The man who made the Fair has received in the last year nothing more indicative of true esteem than the three cheers given by those same messenger boys, who lit turkey grow cold that they might honor President Francis. She appreciated, too, the work of the handsomely gowned women led by Mrs. Francis, who helped little hands to find forks and made knives to

over the grounds. My guests had found that which delighted them most, and that which they understood best.

Organ Pipes Like

Trees Charm Her.

We went into Festival Hall that she might hear the music of the great organ and see the crowd of givers of thanks. She listened to the words of Archbishop Glennon and those of Rabbi Harrison with much interest. The great organ seemed taller to her than the trees of her own forest.

More wonderful than all were the Cascades. For many minutes she watched the water tumble over itself as it flowed down into the lagoons. The rainbows formed by the sun shining through the water bouquets made her glad. As we walked down the steps she turned back many times to look again at what to her was all the grandeur of Niagara.

She was anxious to see the Philippines. Knowing that she could see strange life better at the Thanksgiving dinner for the children of all nations at the Model Play-ground, we went thither. She liked it better than anything else at the Fair, and you will like it, too.

Little cannibals, but all君子, children of the Esquimaux, Negroes, Daughters of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and all the others of the World's Fair colony of children, even Regina Roy, pet of the press bureau, were swinging, see-sawing and making sand houses and riding elephants side by side. Members of the committee with Mr. Betts, Mr. Selsky and Mrs. Hirshfield at their head were fixing tables and making ready for the feast.

The country girl liked the Almud. The Almud woman smiled until we forgot her tattooed upper lip, and said, "How do." There was no need of wandering farther

over the grounds. My guests had found that which delighted them most, and that which they understood best.

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FILIPINO SCOUTS STAY TILL MARCH 5

They Will Participate in the Inauguration of President Roosevelt.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Col. Edwards, chief of the insular division of the war department, made formal announcement today on behalf of the President that the Philippines would now station at the Louvre, Paris, for the duration of the war, and will be in this country until March 5 to participate in the inaugural ceremonies. It is said that the government will defray the expenses of the organization while it remains in this country.

This action by the President is in line with that of the leading official men of Washington to make the forthcoming inauguration one of the most elaborate ceremonies of its kind in the history of the country.

TRAIN IS DERAILLED NEAR FAIR

Rock Island Passengers Are Shaken Up in Full View of Lindell Entrants.

The engine of an inbound Rock Island train from Kansas City jumped the track at 12 o'clock yesterday morning just west of the tunnel through which the pass to and from the Olive and Delmar Park is made.

It plowed along for some distance and was about to topple over when it was brought to a stop.

Now the train was moving again, but the passengers in the five cars which constituted the train were shaken up.

The train was running on the Welsh tracks. It seems that the derailment was due to the engine running in an open switch. Traffic was delayed for an hour.

The train was running at a slow speed. If it had been running faster the engine and perhaps the cars would have gone over the embankment to the north of the track.

IRON MARKET NOW STRONGER

Soaring Prices Fail to Stop Advance in Buying.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 1.—Actual developments from week to week as well as the weekly round of expectation that 1905 "will be a year of large gains" in iron from steel in the United States, says the Iron Trade Review, give a very strong tone to the market. In the past week further advance in Northern pig iron has been made, and bar iron from \$1 to \$2 higher, while old masters have advanced in all sections.

While the number of pig iron buyers the past week was small compared with that of the previous week, those that were represented in not a few cases have come to the market, and the purchases at the newly established level indicates how limited the upward movement will be also the ability of producers to get successively higher prices in recent weeks. A large number of iron men are anxious over last week's price, and Central Western pipe works have taken 20,000 to 25,000 tons of Northern iron at \$25 per ton.

EGG—Market good and market steady at 24¢ for current receipts; repeated strong and higher for 1905.

FEATHER—Northern on orders; Twin, 12¢; singles, 12¢; flats, 16¢; Young America, 18¢; long horns, 18¢; New York, 12¢; combs and combs for choice; Silesia, 16¢ for choice.

FILED POULTRY—Demand good for turkeys and flocks; up 10¢ per dozen; first, 16¢; day packed, fancy, 20¢; poor to fair, 14¢.

FOOTWEAR—Market good and market steady at 24¢ for current receipts; repeated strong and higher for 1905.

DEPRESSED POULTRY—Quiet. Scaled undrawn, with head and feet on. Fowl: 8¢; roasters, 8¢; spring chickens, 12¢.

GARME—Woodcock quoted at \$5 and grass plover \$2.50; bluewing teal, \$2.75; greenwing, \$1.75; black; jacksnipe, \$1.25; red, caracara, \$1.40; larks, \$1.25; sandpiper, \$1.25; Willets, \$1.25; rabbits, \$0.65 per dozen. Squires, 8¢ for large and 7¢ for small; prairie chickens, \$1.25; for large and 7¢ for small; geese, 7¢; guineas, chickens, \$2.50 per dozen.

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DEPRESSED POULTRY—Quiet. Scaled undrawn, with head

GOVERNOR'S HOME WHERE HAT'S OFF

Present Tenant of Executive Man-
sion Doesn't Know His Ad-
dress After Jan. 9.

Gov. Dockery does not know where he will live after his term expires January 9. He follows the example of his immediate predecessors—Governor Francis, Bonsu, and Schuyler, who reside in St. Louis—and he may not.

"I thought about that subject for half a day," he said at the Southern hotel Thursday, "and it bothered me so much I gave it up. I will not decide it until it is necessary."

Before becoming governor of Missouri, Gov. Dockery practiced law in Washington, D. C., a congressman for six years. His legal residence was at Gallatin, Davies County, and in case he

decides to seek re-election to Congress he will probably go there eventually.

Since removing to the capital, Mr. Dockery died and his wife and children are scattered, but he has no family ties to attract him to any particular place.

Before removing to Gallatin, Gov. Dockery's home was at Chillicothe, and his wife is buried there.

ITALY WILL OFFER A STATUE

Impression Created by Acceptance of Germany's Gift Prompts Consideration of More.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Italy may present a gift to the U. S. with a statue of Julius Caesar to stand beside that of Frederick the Great at the Army war college.

The Italian government will deeply impress the acceptance of the Kaiser's gift and thinks that a closer friendship between Italy and Rome might result from a similar present.

It is believed that it will take many years to work out a military scheme

of alliance with President Roosevelt. France's gift of a bust of Washington has not yet formally been accepted.

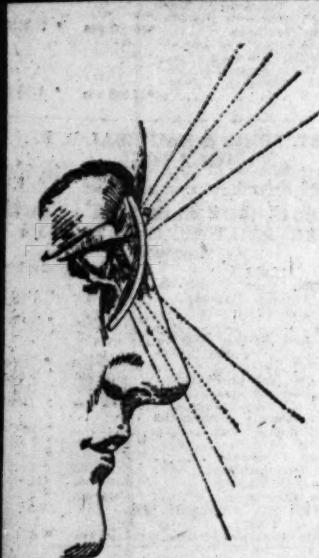
EYE GLASSES AND SPECTACLES

WHEN the time comes that you do need glasses, by all means give your eyes the benefit of the very best optical service to be had.

This is one thing about which you cannot afford to take any chances, for ill-fitting glasses only aggravate the existing trouble and add still more strain and irritation to the afflicted nerves.

If your glasses come from Aloe's you may be sure they are absolutely correct in every detail—even to the most becoming mounting that can be had. Reasonable prices, \$1.00 and up.

**ALOE'S, 513 OLIVE
STREET.**
Optical Authorities of America.



By What Means

Were Over 600
WOMEN AND GIRLS
PLACED IN PAYING POSITIONS LAST
SUNDAY?

The answer is: Through the columns of the Sunday Post-Dispatch which are regularly used to obtain domestic, industrial or professional help by DOUBLE the number of EMPLOYERS patronizing any other St. Louis newspaper.

Consult Today's Wants.



Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS...

Antiseptic and Hygienic
...A Hair Invigorator...

Just what its name implies. It supplies nourishment, the elements of growth, which, when absorbed by the hair, strengthen and beautify it in the same way that sap glorifies the foliage of a tree. Even when the follicles are seemingly dead, if the scalp is massaged daily with Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic a vigorous growth will be produced. It has honestly earned its title of "the great hair grower." It stimulates the most stunted growth and makes the hair magnificently healthy and beautiful.

Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic

is prised, equally by men and women, particularly when the hair begins to weaken or fade. Cures hair, scalp and all diseases of the hair, dandruff and all diseases of the head, scalp and beard. One application makes the hair strong and healthy; no soap is required to use it for hair and beard; when the hair is made strong and healthy it remains proof against disease and retains its vigor and youthfulness throughout life.

Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic

is a colorless, fragrant, delightful hair dressing; neither oily nor fatty, fluffy and glossy. Contains no artificial coloring; would not soil the white shirt, or any other original color. By invigorating the scalp and re-establishing normal circulation and proper distribution of the live blood, it removes all the causes that seem the plainest countenance, and any one can secure it by using Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic. Now in three sizes.

Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic
is sold by

**The Wolff-Wilson
Drug Company**

Sixth and Washington Av.
At Special Prices of

19c, 38c, 75c



As the least harmful of all skin preparations. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe.

FRED. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

BOND CALL.

NOTICE to Holders of Terminal Hotel and Arcade Co.'s first mortgage bonds, Terminal Hotel and Arcade Co.'s first mortgage 6 per cent ten-year bonds, and Terminal Hotel and Arcade Co.'s second mortgage bonds, each of the denomination of \$3000 that the same are hereby called for payment in full on Dec. 15, 1904, and that the same will be paid bonds, as the office of the Union Trust Co., 4th and Locust streets, St. Louis, Mo., on the date above named, at 100c on the dollar, on which date said bonds will cease to bear interest.

Attest: ROBERT ALEXANDER, President.
St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 28, 1904.

Holders of Terminal Hotel and Arcade Co.'s bonds owing to anticipate above call may, at any time before Dec. 15, 1904, sell the same at the accrued interest for their bonds by applying to the undersigned.

ROBERT ALEXANDER, President.
Terminal Hotel and Arcade Co., Union
Station, St. Louis, Mo.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

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PAN-ELECTRIC SERVICE & ASSURANCE CO., H. S. Gruber, Sec.

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